

Sunday Evening.

Dear Louise:-

It is Sunday evening and before another one we hope to have you with us. We have been at our usual job just before Christmas, of cracking and picking out hickory and butternut meats had three pounds of butternut and a pint of hickory nuts we laughed because Mrs Schendel last Sunday said Mr. Schendel had been spanking nuts so that is what we did except Helen ~~she~~ occasionally hit her thumb which was an exceptionally good one (hit I mean.)

Helen got The Eclogue and you are written up in it. (?)

Well I went to Scranton Thursday evening and came back on the train Saturday Helen phoned pop was sick in bed and Aunt Jennie was here and they would not be able to come for me, so I came home to find pop better and today is up and pretty good. He and Cora and Helen went up ⁱⁿ the woods on the Kilmer road and got some ground pine. Had a nice time in Scranton